

Pringle Will NOT Raise The PRICE....

Teeth Extracted for 50c
Guarantee No Pain or No Pay
Plates also made for the old price
Dr. Maynard Pringle
PAINLESS DENTISTRY
 Opera House Block.

Your Photograph

The Ideal Christmas Remembrances

And did you ever stop to think that your money will go further for Holiday Gifts IN PHOTOS than in anything else you can buy.

Besides—
YOUR FRIENDS CAN BUY
ANYTHING YOU CAN GIVE THEM—
EXCEPT YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Everything has raised in price more than Photos. They will solve the problem of Xmas gifts.

W. E. BAKER
 ALMA, MICHIGAN

The New Drug Store

Winslow Bros.

Look For The Electric Drug Sign

Store has been cleaned, renovated and changed to a modern drug store, and made ready to supply your drug wants.

A Few Grocery Bargains

Best Nibs Tea 10c
 50c Tea 13c
 Corn Starch 10c
 Argo Gloss Starch 5c
 Saginaw or Ohio Matches 5c
 Laundry Soaps, Toilet Soaps, Sugar, Best Dairy Butter, Etc.

Winslow Bros.
 DRUG STORE

The Idlehour

"The Home of Good Shows"

Triangle Re-Issue Deluxe

—OF—

Douglas Fairbanks

—IN—

"Double Trouble"

A story of a dual personality, displaying Star's amusing talents to advantage.

TUESDAY

Matinee 2:30

Evening 7:00

Try The Record Want Ads.

VESTABURG ITEMS

By Our Own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Horn entertained at a gathering of relatives Thanksgiving day her son, Ira Howard, and wife, of Ithaca, and many relatives from the country around Vestaburg.

Ronald Whitney and friend of Montgomery were guests of the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green, a part of last week.

Mrs. Conley Stauffer and sister, Miss Helen Miel, entertained a lady friend from out of town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Stites entertained at a gathering of relatives over Thanksgiving the following out-of-town guests: Their daughter Eva and husband, Gilbert Hardy, of Saginaw; Mrs. Nora Eden, Mrs. Dora Delmarter, Charles Stites, Mrs. Mae Newcomb, William and Amos Riley, Mrs. Mary Riley and Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins of Alma.

Columbus, O., Nov. 29, 1917.

Dear Mother and Father:
 I just had my Thanksgiving dinner and it was great—roast turkey and lots of everything good to eat. It sure was some meal. I know that many of the boys here today sat down to a better meal than they ever had before in their lives. There was two thousand and two enlisted men beside a lot of visitors.

The drafted men from Camp Sherman held a parade downtown this morning and this afternoon they have a football game with the Ohio State college. I suppose there will be a big time. I sure am having a good time. I was to the Y. M. C. A. movies and got to talking with some boys from near McBride. They were Belgium boys, and we visited for a long time. One was named Pete Stevens and the other Tell Stock. I hope you have a pleasant time today.

Yours with love,

Albert Briggs,

Columbus Barracks,
 11th Company.

This letter was received by Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Briggs from their son Albert.

Fred Howay has received word that his sister, Mrs. Myron Warren, had died at her home in New York state. Mrs. Warren, whose maiden name was Felle Howay, lived here from infancy until after her marriage a few years ago. After the death of her mother she went to New York state with her husband and little daughter.

Ira Howard and Miss Byrie Chase of Ithaca were united in marriage Wednesday, Nov. 21. They expect to reside in Ithaca. Ira is a son of Mrs. William Van Horn of Vestaburg.

Malon Briggs, Jr., has been transferred from the Aviation corps to the medical department. According to a letter of late date which was received by his parents he was stationed at Middleton, Pa., and Malon reports that he likes his work.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reed entertained on Thanksgiving their children of this place, also Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher of Riverdale and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher of Sumner.

Harvey Hart went to Detroit Wednesday.

Miss Olive Snyder of Saranac spent from Wednesday evening until Saturday at the home of her uncle, William Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Fisher were in Edmore Friday.

Lewis Priest and wife spent Thanksgiving at Riverdale with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kellogg.

Have you done your bit in helping with cash, goodies or suitable things for Xmas boxes for our boys of Richland township. If you haven't do so at once, as Xmas is near at hand and they must be remembered by the citizens of Richland township, as other townships have their boys to remember.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peck were home from Alma over the week-end. They have rented their residence here to Marshal Harrington and will remain in Alma, where Mr. Peck has employment.

Eugene Throop was in Alma Saturday.

Floyd Wine spent the week-end in Crystal.

Thomas Swick, who has been sick for some time, died at Ann Arbor at the age of 67. His remains arrived here Friday evening and were taken to his farm home north of Vestaburg. Funeral services were held at the Angling church Sunday morning, December 2, at 11 o'clock. Burial took place in the Vestaburg cemetery. The deceased leaves to mourn their loss his wife, three daughters, two sons and many other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy spent Saturday in Alma.

Mrs. Orval Hancock is entertaining her mother.

Miss Ella Manley spent Thanksgiving in Riverdale at the home of her brother, Claude Manley.

Mrs. Peter Bradley entertained Mrs. Cromwell of Alma Sunday.

The section men of this place spent Friday, Saturday and Monday at Hemlock helping clear up the wreck which occurred at that place.

O. D. Lane spent the week-end at home. He is working in the truck works at Alma.

Wm. Wertz went to Alma Saturday to see his daughter, Mrs. Jessie Beach, who is recovering from the operation which she underwent in the brain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Thorpe have returned to Battle Creek after enjoying a few days in Vestaburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Delaney entertained relatives from Grand Rapids Thanksgiving.

Deforest Wallington returned from Camp Custer Monday, as he did not pass the examination, being minus three fingers on one hand.

Mrs. Frank Hart, who died at Grand Rapids Monday, Nov. 26, was a former Vestaburg resident, having lived here before and after her marriage to Mr. Hart, whose death occurred twenty some years ago. After his death Mrs. Hart remained here with her children, Winnie, Earl and Flossie, and after a few years' time put in a general store, which she closed out when she and her son Earl and daughter Flossie went to Grand Rapids to reside. Earl departed this

life about a year ago. Beside her daughter Flossie, who resided with her, and her daughter, Mrs. Winnie Meble, of Riverdale, who are left to mourn the loss of a loving mother, she leaves other relatives and many friends.

COMPETENT girl for general housework; four in family; steady position. Apply Albert Frevert, Alma, Mich.

HIS PRESENTMENT CAME TRUE

Canadian Soldier Met Death at Front But Not at All in the Manner That He Had Feared.

The men of the First Canadian division who came unscathed through the smashing fight at Ypres, the battle of Festubert and the Givency cyclone in April, May and June of 1915, almost all believed they could not be killed. They had seen so many comrades fall, and had so many narrow escapes, that they assumed the bullet was not molded that could get them.

One exception was a member of the Thirtieth battalion (Canadian Black Watch). He had a premonition of death and saw his fate in every shell that burst in sight, and every bullet that zipped past him.

Each time he went into the trenches he died a thousand times in imagination, and he was a helpless, hopeless, useless object the last time we went into the line in front of Ploegsteert woods. He never smiled, whistled or sang when in the firing line; he was literally obsessed with the fear of death.

On the morning following his last night in the trenches he was smiling broadly. The company were snug in billets and he was preparing to shave, whistling as he stropped his razor.

Suddenly a careless draft man without warning exploded a cartridge that lay forgotten in the breach of his rifle. The bullet pierced the brain of the man with the razor, and he died within a few moments.

Not till then did his comrades realize that his fear of death was based upon a presentment that came true, though not at all in the manner the unfortunate man expected.—The Wide World.

UNCOVER RICHES IN RUSSIA

Development of Mineral Deposits, Retarded by Autocracy, Now Likely to Be Rapid.

As in everything else, the old regime of Russia had its strangle hold on the gold industry. Siberia and the Ural could be considered the classical parts of the world where deposits of precious minerals abound and under a free and progressive government they could easily lead all the other parts of the world, says the Russian-American Journal of Commerce. The Russian press is full of news items chronicling new discoveries of gold and platinum deposits, as well as other rare metals.

So from Krasnoyarsk, in Siberia, came the news that in the northern and southern Ensay mountain districts the gold seekers have lately washed gold to the amount of about 8,250 pounds. From the Lena, well known as a gold-bearing river, comes the word that new rich gold and platinum deposits were discovered on her tributaries, Willy and also Markha.

With the laying of the tracks of the Amur railroad there is almost a continuous procession of discoveries of new deposits of precious metals, especially on the Rivers Burea and Khara; all the deposits are not far from the new laid tracks and offer all the opportunities for a successful development of the newly discovered deposits.

Dress in London.

Something might be said of the changes that three years of war have brought about in our clothes. Evening dress is not abolished, but it is becoming much less customary in theaters and restaurants, and people coming up to London who used to bring evening clothes with them no longer do so. Stiff white collars are disappearing, and the soft collar is worn by all classes. The democratic process had already set in at the house of commons. One remembers the shock that Mr. Keir Hardie's cloth cap created on its first appearance there, but it has advanced immensely since the war began. Frock coats are in a small and die-hard minority. Spats are on their last legs. Top hats survive miraculously, it might seem, until one remembers their enduring qualities, so that their persistence is only a form of war economy after all.

New Order Given Cowards.

"The Order of the Running Hare" is a new mock decoration which is conferred by the Loyal Belgian national committee upon their well-to-do compatriots of military age, who, after fleeing from the German invader, have since preferred safety and ease abroad to the hardships of trench life on the Yser.

Many Belgians in neutral countries have received such an order, which consists of a medal showing a flying hare, with an uncomplimentary inscription. It is accompanied by an artistically illuminated charter, by which "We, King of the Telle of Cowards, bestow this decoration upon our trusty and well-beloved friend, on his attack of the old shivers, which is hereby certified as incurable."

What Then?

"Here's a doctor says you shouldn't eat when you're worried."
 "But suppose you are continually worried for fear you won't be able to get anything to eat?"

A Peace Appetite.

Mrs. Jones—As a patriotic duty we should eat the perishable things.
 Mrs. Nelson—Everything is perishable when Jack sits down at the table.

Its Effect.

"What on earth is Amelia in such a stew about and fussing so?"
 "She's afraid she'll be late to the meeting of the Don't Worry club."

Record Want Ads for Results

WAS LOTS OF FUN

Verdict of Youngster Who Took Remarkable Ride.

Curled Up Inside Automobile Tire Girl Rolled Down Steep Hill and Escaped Uninjured.

Alvan is only five and his sister Mildred is seven. They live on the slope of a great hill in Los Angeles, up which cars are drawn by a cable. The automobile road that winds to the summit describes the sweeping curves of the letter S. An electric car line runs past the foot of the hill, and the road that comes down from the summit crosses it to join Pasadena avenue.

One day the children were playing along the road, about three loops up from the bottom, where the road runs straight for half a city block. Alvan had a wrench that his father had borrowed, and was supposed to be carrying it back to its owner. They had two more loops to make, and then some stairs to climb to find the home of the wrench. It had taken an hour to come down three loops in their way of traveling, says the Youth's Companion.

At last conscience awakened in Mildred. She snatched the wrench and, calling to Alvan to follow, began to run. She rounded the first half of the next loop, and stopped. Before her lay a tire, lost off some hurrying automobile.

"Oh-ee!" she said. "Let's have some fun, Alvan. Set it up and let me get into it."

Obedient to the mandate of superior age, the boy struggled with the heavy tire. His sister dropped the wrench and gave a helping hand. When the tire was standing properly erect, she turned it till it headed down the grade and began to insinuate a foot into its interior. Soon she stood, with one foot ahead of the other, inside the shell of rubber and canvas, her body bent and the top of her head against the casing. Pulling the flanges outward with both hands she jammed her head hard against the opening and the flanges gripped it. Then, with both hands clinging to the inner flanges, she gave the word to loyal little Alvan to "Let it roll!"

With as hard a push as his sturdy frame could give, the boy sent the rubber hoop trundling down the steep grade. All of the turns on the grade are banked. As the tire rolled down to the first turn, it shot up on the banked part, wavered a little, and turned. At the outer curve it nearly went over, but swung just in time. So it went careering round the last two loops and shot out on a straight line at the bottom, toward the car track.

The motorman of car No. 1231, watching the track ahead, saw the tire whizzing down from his right. He laughed as he glimpsed its upper rim above the bank of flowers. Then the tire shot out past the flowers, and he saw a curled, distorted body and a white face that whirled in rapid revolutions, with yellow hair streaming and skirts fluttering.

The passengers, who were not looking ahead, wondered why the man threw on the air brake so abruptly that they bent double over backs of seats. They thought they would report him.

The conductor and motorman jumped from the car and ran back. There, just across the track, lay the tire and a very dizzy little girl. Then women swarmed from the car, to pet and soothe. A careful examination revealed only one bruise—a skinned elbow; and when the dizziness had passed, Mildred sat up with a grin.

"It was lots of fun," she said. "I want to do it again."

That was not what her father said when he carried the tire up the hill and returned it to his neighbor, or what he thought when he found that the wrench was permanently lost.

Surprise for the Sergeant.

This story was told in a private letter written by a boy in one of the American contingents now in France: The section had a French cook, very fat, very good-natured and very eager to learn the United States language, of which he was wholly ignorant. The few boys who could speak a word or two of French undertook his education.

He was particularly desirous of pleasing the sergeant and thought it would be very fine if he could surprise that impressive person by saying bon jour to him in his own language.

The boys spent a full half day teaching the cook the proper accent and inflection for what he supposed was: "Good morning, sergeant."

The next morning the dignified sergeant was somewhat horrified when the hitherto polite cook sprang to attention, saluted gravely and shouted: "Go to h—, sergeant."

Honest Landlady.

Boarder (on leaving)—Madam, you are one of the most honest persons I have ever met.

Landlady—I'm glad to hear you say that, sir.

Boarder—Yes; your honesty is conspicuous on the very front of your establishment. Your sign says, "Boarders Taken In."

Proud of It.

"He has an old violin. I was trying to make him feel good, so I told him it might be a Stradivarius."

"What then?"
 "He didn't take to the idea at all."

"You don't say?"
 "Said he made that violin himself."

Gray & Gray

Lunch Room

The finest home cooking and cleanliness draw them to us for their meals.

When you gather round the fireside on a snappy winter evening, with the wind howling without, and story-telling within, remember to have nearby a tray filled with bottles of Ginger Ale.

The "Welcome" Drink

Liked Alike by Old and Young

St. Louis-Alma Bottling Works

"It's the Water"

LIBRARY CONTEST

A beautiful Library of 100 volumes and cases to be given away in a Library Contest.

This handsome Library and case will be given by vote to the Church, School, Lodge or Society in Alma having the largest number of votes in the following manner:

The business men listed below will give with each 5-cent purchase five votes.

The contest begins Nov. 23 and ends June 1st, 1918, at 7 o'clock p. m. A ballot box has been placed in Charles R. Murphy's Drug Store, where all ballots are to be deposited. At the close of the contest the Church, School, Lodge or Society having the largest number of votes will be awarded the Library. Current accounts when promptly paid will be entitled to votes. Remember, votes can only be secured from the merchants listed below. The Library and cases are now on exhibition in the show window of G. V. Wright's Furniture Store. The following is a list of the merchants. Patronize these merchants and get busy with the votes:

MAYNARD PRINGLE, Dentist.

J. E. CONVERSE, Jeweler.

J. R. ARCOTT, Tinning and Sheet Metal Work.

EUROPEAN CAFE AND CONFECTIONERY, Nick Bardavell & Co. Props.

J. A. GERHARDT, Dry Goods and Ladies' Furs.

J. G. McCLASKEY, Cleaning and Pressing, Over Bartley's Store.

ALMA STATE SAVINGS BANK, ballots given on all savings accounts.

A. R. SMITH, Staple and Novelty Footwear, 208 East Superior.

F. E. WAITE GARAGE, Auto Repairing, Overhauling, Supplies, Oils and Greases.

L. C. STEINCOMB, Insurance of All Kinds, Over Wright Estate Bldg.

E. J. HUBBARD, Plumbing and Heating.

C. A. SAWKINS PIANO CO.

G. V. WRIGHT, Furniture and Undertaking.

THE ALMA RECORD, votes given on all new or renewal subscriptions.

GOODES, the Clothier; Men's Wear and Custom Tailoring.

CHARLES R. MURPHY, Drugs.

GRIFFIN'S STUDIO, Viewing, Enlarging and Home Portrait Work.

A. W. DAVIS, Barber Shop and Cigar Store.

MILLER BROS., Groceries.

WELCH'S NOVELTY STORE, General Line of Bazaar Goods.

GENESTA THEATER, votes given on all tickets.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First State Bank

AT ALMA, MICHIGAN

at the close of business, November 29, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Commercial Department	\$291,871.89	
Savings Department	221,890.89	\$513,562.78
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Savings Department	356,276.90	356,276.90
Overdrafts		3,355.67
Banking House		25,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures		5,000.00
Other Real Estate		5,451.55
Items in Transit		41,160.72

RESERVE

Commercial		
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 27,454.78	
Exchanges for clearing house	1,227.08	
U. S. and National bank currency	18,888.00	
Gold coin	1,385.00	
Silver coin	2,607.55	
U. S. and National bank currency	17,500.00	
Nickels and cents	299.72	
	\$ 51,662.13	

Savings

U. S. Bonds	56,000.00	
Due from banks in reserve cities	107,339.06	
U. S. and National bank currency	17,500.00	
Gold coin	10,500.00	
	\$191,339.06	

Total Reserve	\$243,001.19
Checks and other cash items	99.11
Total	\$1,192,907.92

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund	35,000.00
Undivided profits, net	8,312.17
Com'l deposits subject to check	\$334,666.45
Commercial certificates of deposit	53,598.80
Certified checks	2,514.43
Savings deposits (book accounts)	134,136.82
Savings certificates of deposit	470,638.95
Total deposits	995,555.45
Notes and bills rediscounted	104,040.30
Total	\$1,192,907.92

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Gratiot, ss.
 I, Carl H. Washburn, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

CARL H. WASHBURN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of November, 1917.

J. S. Knoertzer, Notary Public.
 My commission expires March 10, 1918.

Correct attest:
 LESTER A. SHARP,